

he went abroad on June 1. He was called home in August—mean his vacation was cut short—by the shooting of Mayor Gaynor. He returned back when he heard Mayor Gaynor had been shot.

Q. You are absolutely positive that Mr. Hyde's office has not heard from him since he left? A. I am positive.

Q. Can you tell this committee the name of any one who has heard from him or who can tell us where he may be found? A. I cannot.

Q. If you hear of any such person will you furnish the name of that person to us? A. I will gladly.

That ended Mr. Smith's astonishing story.

**What Racing Clubs Gave.**  
Before Mr. Smith went on the stand, Algonquin Dainierfeld, assistant secretary of the Jockey Club, was examined by Senator Krenel, assistant counsel to the committee.

Mr. Dainierfeld stated that the various racing associations composing the Jockey Club spent under the head of "local expenditures" \$122,000 in 1908, in addition to \$40,000 spent by the club itself regarding what he had already testified. It was in 1908 that the racing interests made their big fight to beat the anti-gambling law, according to earlier evidence—a fund of half a million dollars in their Albany campaign.

According to Mr. Dainierfeld three of the associations—the Westchester, the Brooklyn and the Coney Island—spent from \$10,000 to \$20,000 apiece in 1908, and four others—the Queens, the Metropolitan, the Kings County and the City—spent from \$10,000 to \$14,000 each. As nearly as he could recall the Brighton Beach Association spent between \$5,000 and \$6,000. He professed not to know how or when or where or why this money was expended.

He remembered that \$6,000 had been spent that year for publicity purposes in the race track fund, the money was maintained by the Jockey Club, but he didn't know about any other expenditures for securing favorable publicity.

**Probing the Milk Trust.**  
In addition to its efforts to trace the alleged race track fund, the investigating committee made some more inquiries about the Milk Trust.

Gustave C. Wetherhahn, president of the Milk Dealers' Protective Association, who testified some time ago, was recalled to give more evidence regarding the inner workings of the combine.

Mr. Wetherhahn said that for the maintenance of what was called the "milk bureau," four assessments were made in 1909 upon the retail dealers all over town—first upon the basis of 25 cents for each can of milk handled by each man, and second, upon the basis of 10 cents a can.

Altogether Mr. Krenel, who examined the witness, learned that in a little more than six months of the one year the alleged trustees of the association collected by assessments \$10,140. The witness said that of this sum \$2,900 had recently been sent to the Research Laboratory at No. 130 Nassau street, since he was on the stand two months ago.

Mr. Wetherhahn said the trustees had about \$1,000 in bank, and that he had \$1,000 in his own pocket. He couldn't explain what had become of the balance of the money.

**Probing Fire Insurance.**  
The afternoon session was devoted to a further inquiry into fire insurance matters.

Harold Herrick, president of the Niagara Fire Insurance Company, told the committee there was a possibility of a consolidation similar to the one in San Francisco.

"We have a good fire department," he said, "an excellent chief, and so far they have just jumped on every fire and put it out. If New York ever had a fire like San Francisco, God help us. There wouldn't be an insurance company left in the world. No one could compute the billions of dollars' loss such a disaster would cause."

**CAR RAMS MAIL AUTO.**  
Passengers and Chauffeur Injured in Bronx Collision.

A motor mail truck driven by Thomas Smith of No. 548 East One Hundred and Thirty-second street, crossing Madison avenue at Fifty-second street this afternoon, was bumped by a north-bound street car.

The windows in the car were broken and the forward platform bent. Several of the passengers were slightly cut by flying glass.

**CHARGES AGAINST WHITMAN.**  
Attorney-General is Examining Allegations as to Form.

ALBANY, Jan. 6.—Said J. Cowen's charges against District Attorney Whitman of New York County were referred today to the Attorney-General for examination as to form. The Governor will take no action until a report is made by the Attorney-General.

The Governor said the charges came in last evening's mail after he had left the Executive Chamber.

**BAER QUILTS AS DIRECTOR OF THE LEHIGH VALLEY?**

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 6.—It was stated in well informed financial circles this afternoon that the resignation of George F. Baer, President of the Reading Railroad Company, as a director in the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, was being placed in the hands of the board. It will be acted on, it is stated, at a meeting of the Lehigh Valley directors on Jan. 18.

As the office of Mr. Baer in the Reading terminal it was said that no statement on the subject would be made at this time.

**JACKSONVILLE RESULTS.**

FIRST RACE—Purse, \$500; Breeders' stakes; all ages; 1 mile. (L. 1. 100 (Gross), 1 to 2, 1 to 2 and out, won by a length; Eventide, 37 (Davis), 10 to 1, 4 to 1 and 2 to 1; second; Ellanetta, 97 (Hennings), 5 to 1, 3 to 2 and 4 to 5, third.

SECOND RACE—Purse, \$500; one-half mile; all ages; 1 mile. (Mc-Cabey), 11 to 30, 2 to 5 and out, won by a length; Tippley, 107 (Gross), 5 to 1, 2 to 1 and 1 to 1, second; Starler, 101 (Lofius), 6 to 1, 3 to 1 and 1 to 1, third. Time, 1:10 1/2.

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## FIREMEN INJURED WHEN WALL FALLS; "L" IS BLOCKED

Power Cut Off While Flames Are Fought in West Broadway Building.

FOLLOWS AN EXPLOSION

Deadly Back Draught Showers Croker's Men with Bricks and Glass.

The new six-story "fire-proof" building extending from Nos. 4-11 West Broadway street to Nos. 282-32 West Broadway street was reduced to a shell of ruin by fire in the rush hour today. While Chief Croker directed a three-alarm force of firemen in a two-hour battle with the flames the power on the Sixth avenue "L" had to be cut out below Eighth street, crippling all transit below Fifty-eighth street.

A few moments before the fire fighting force began to arrive there was a tremendous back draught explosion which practically wrecked the building, showering fifteen firemen with broken glass and debris, splitting the roof and buckling the walls on the West Broadway street side. And an hour after the fire was under control the buckled West Broadway street wall came down with a crash on a dozen of the already dazed and smoldering firemen, injuring some of them seriously.

**No One in Building.**  
There was no one in the building when the fire started. Policeman Corcoran of the Madison street station, passing along West Broadway street at 7:50, noticed a red glare at the third story windows.

This floor is occupied jointly by the Union Gas & Fixture Company and the Britannia Art Glass Company. The ground floor is occupied by M. B. Barnes & Co., manufacturers of woollens.

The second floor is vacant. The Oriental Shirtwaist Company occupies the fourth floor, and the fifth and sixth floors house the cap and hat factory of Berg Bros.

Policeman Corcoran drove to the nearest call box and pulled the lever. Three minutes later the apparatus of Engine Company No. 11 dashed up, followed by Battalion Chief Worth, Chief Croker's old horse Dick pulled Worth's rig, driven by Fireman John Stapleton.

As the horses settled down on his haunches before the West Broadway street wall to the building and Worth and Stapleton jumped down, Stapleton cried out:

"I don't like the smell here, Chief. You better look out for those men at the door while I get a horse out of the way. Stapleton started his horse on the gallop in the direction of Spring street, towing the reins with the animal's head.

**Fifteen Nearly Saved.**  
A moment later the explosion came. Chief Worth had stopped the fifteen men at the front door barely in time. As it was, the doors blew out and hurled them to the pavement. As they scrambled up and back against the wall for the shelter of the eaves a great shower of bricks and broken glass and shattered window sashes came down. All of the firemen got some of the shower and were cut and scratched, but their injuries did not interfere with their labors.

**Power on "L" Cut Off.**  
When Chief Croker arrived the entire structure was seething. Sheets of flame were licking out over the West Broadway "L" structure. Croker's first order was to his driver, Capt. Ross:

"Telephone the 'L' people," he cried, "to shut off the power. We've got to get our lines up on the 'L' or this fire'll get away from us."

At 7:40 the power was cut off on the "L" and it was not cut on again until 7:52.

In the big building on the north at Nos. 282-32 West Broadway all the metal ceilings had come down at the shock of the explosion. One of this building's six lifts, which was lowered with red hot cables, but the firemen doused these before they did any appreciable damage.

As soon as the work of drenching the fire through the roof was well organized Chief Croker felt that he had the blaze under control. He concentrated all his efforts on confining the blaze and succeeded beyond his fire hopes. When he was able to take a breath of relief he said:

"It looked for a bit as if that blaze was going to get away from me. It was as hot as a fire as we ever had to tackle on the jump. It must have been smoldering inside for several hours before it produced all that gas. It's a wonder to me that the walls didn't blow out."

**Croker Leads a Rescue.**  
When the blazing ruin inside the building had begun to cool off Chief Croker sent a dozen men of Engine Company No. 11 inside to get down the embers. They had been inside only a few minutes when there was a rumble, followed by a crash.

The rumble was warning enough for a majority of the men, who rushed out on every side. Chief Croker and Battalion Chief Worth were left standing alone, and when they saw that the cracked wall was all down they led the men back through the mounds of smoldering debris.

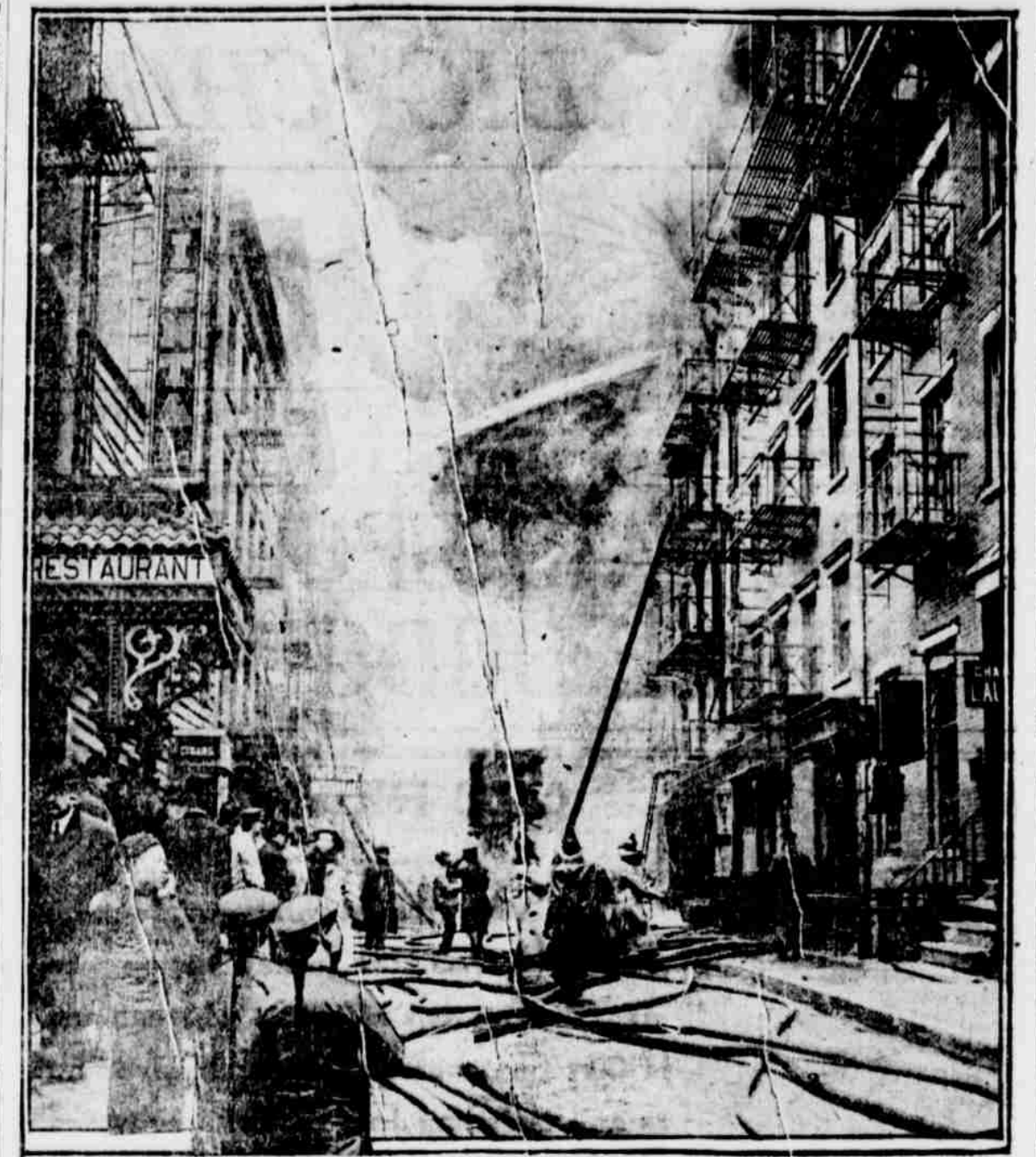
As Croker started in ahead of his men he heard a cry.

"Who is it?" he asked.

"Chief Croker," came the muffled answer. Croker traced the cry to a tangle of splinters heaped over with crumbled bricks and blackened timbers. Both Croker and Worth seized crow-bars and pried off the splinters until the fireman's head appeared. He was released in a few minutes, still conscious.

Two ambulances had been summoned and the man was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. No bones were broken, but it is feared that he is injured internally. Chief Croker says it is a miracle that he wasn't killed.

## "House of Five Entrances" Ablaze At Noon in Perilous Pell Street



## FIND BODIES IN RUINS AFTER CHINATOWN FIRE

(Continued from First Page.)

she had escaped by a rear entrance with her canary and was sheltered in the home of a Chinaman in Bayard street.

Half a dozen employees of the Consolidated Gas Company engaged in making repairs in Pell street were the first outsiders to reach the scene of the fire. They say that the blaze went up from the second floor to the roof with a swish and a roar like the burning of gunpowder. In a few minutes the building bore a striking resemblance to the structure that was at one time devoured hourly by fire in Luna Park to illustrate the show called "Fighting the Flames."

**Save Many Lives.**  
Harry Hough, Arthur Holmes, William Stark and Edward Flood of the gas company snafu saved many lives. Hough and Holmes ran into the house, climbed the stairs to the first floor, burst through a door and gained the fire-escape landing. They lowered the ladder from the platform to the street and Chinamen and white women scrambled down in a stream of humanity.

All Chinamen responded with cries of "Foonshoo," which is said to be the Chinese equivalent for "Fire!"

Fortunately for the inmates of the structure, every front room opened on a fire-escape and the rear was also equipped with landings and ladders. Nearly everybody in the house was saved, but the firemen doused all but Lum Yin are believed to have reached safety.

Lim Mow, twenty-four years old, and Lum Yut, forty-five years old, were sleeping after a hard night in a room on the rear of the second floor. They were awakened only when the flames had eaten away two of the flimsy partitions. Both jumped to their feet. Lim Mow sprained his ankle and back and Lum Yut cut his hands. The queue of men cut caught fire as he was making for the window and he lost about half of his hair.

Pell street is only wide enough to accommodate one fire engine at a time. Two alarms were sent in, and Battalion Chief Binns and Deputy Chief Worth hustled over from the fire in West Broadway street and took charge of the firemen. Many hooks of hose were run into Pell street from the Bowery, and firemen used the fire-escapes of the buildings on the south side of Pell street to swing their ladders over which to direct the streams from their lines.

Mounted Policeman John Umminger rode his horse in from the Bowery and under the fire-escape landing of the burning building in time to reach up and pull down the last Chinaman to leave. The Chinaman was almost unconscious. Umminger placed him over the pom-pom of his saddle and galloped with him to the Bowery, where the Chinaman came to life, slid down and under the fire-escape.

The remains in Bayard street back of Nos. 12 and 11 Pell street were emptied by the police until the fire was under control. Sparks and embers from the burning building fell over the neighborhood to the westward as far as Mulberry Road Park, but crowds on the roofs of the tenements prevented any proof of the flames.

**Watched His Safe.**  
Through the fire Quan Niek Nam of the Wo Tai Kee firm stood at the door of No. 11, resisting the efforts of police and firemen to dislodge him. Nam, who was wearing a white shirt and trousers, dropped on him and set fire to his clothes, streams of water drenched him and firemen stepped on him, but he hung to the door and, as best he might,

kept his eye on a small safe in the rear of the store.

"No want happen to me what happen if I do?" howled Quan Niek Nam.

When the fire was out, Quan Niek Nam entered the store, opened the safe and took out a solid gold bar which was presented to him some years ago by President Roosevelt in recognition of some distinguished service, and also \$300 in money. Then he recalled that during the fire at No. 11 Doyers street a couple of years ago \$1,700 was stolen from a safe and no one has been able to trace it.

A big tomato located himself on the fourth floor front fire escape landing soon after the outbreak of the fire and set up an awful clamor. His voice could be heard above the roar of the flame, the clanging of bells and the screech of whistles. After about half an hour the platform of the cat got on the nerves of the firemen and one of them climbed up and rescued him.

**\$297,000 THEFTS LAID TO ROBIN IN NEW INDICTMENTS**

(Continued from First Page.)

to advise him not to answer certain questions that would tend to incriminate him. The question I am confronted with is whether to turn the books over or not. I am his lawyer, but if other counsel should be brought into the case and I had turned the books over I would have the right to protest. Therefore I felt constrained to tell the Grand Jury that unless compelled to produce the books by order of the Court I would decline."

Judge Swann asked Mr. Jerome whether the Helme case had any bearing on this matter, to which Mr. Jerome replied that the gravity of this case transcended everything.

"Why not establish to whom the books belong?" suggested Judge Swann.

Both Mr. Jerome and Mr. Whitman answered that this had already been established and Mr. Whitman suggested that the books be left in the custody of the Court.

Mr. Jerome objected, but offered to seal them up in the presence of Mr. Whitman and take them to his office.

"I will lose custody of them if that happens," protested Mr. Whitman.

"This is a case of professional duty, and I know of no authority of law to prevent me from taking the books to my office," said Mr. Jerome. "I often impounded books when I was District Attorney, but I always knew that I had no legal authority to do so."

Judge Swann finally ordered that Mr. Jerome's suggestion be carried out, and that Mr. Jerome was to produce the books in the District Attorney's office on Monday.

**May Not Reorganize Northern.**  
Superintendent of Banks O. H. Cheney mailed to each of the 25,000 depositors of the Northern Bank a notice asking them to make legal proof of their claim against the failed institution before April 1, 1911. This would indicate that there will be no reorganization of the bank, and that the assets will be liquidated by the State Department of Banking.

Mr. Cheney, after a conference with his attorneys, Rollins & Rollins, has decided upon many legal proceedings to recover from Joseph G. Robin various properties of the bank. In addition the stockholders of the bank will be called upon to make good any loss of surplus or impairment of capital to the extent of \$700,000 above their original stock subscription.

Notices to the 7,000 depositors of the Washington Savings Bank will be sent out next week. No depositor of either institution can get any money before early in April.

Schedules of assets of the failed banks will be filed by Mr. Cheney with the County Clerk sometime before Feb. 1.

**Depositors May Get All.**  
Until then nobody will know for a certainty the exact condition, but the indications are that with the stockholders' liability counted in, No depositor of either institution can get any money before early in April.

Mr. Cheney hopes to see that neither Robin nor his sister ever connected with this publication in any capacity. The Pharmaceutical Era was established by our Mr. D. O. Haynes in Detroit, Mich., in 1887, and has been under his personal control ever since.

We will thank you to see that this statement is corrected.

Very truly yours,  
D. O. HAYNES & CO.,  
D. O. HAYNES, President.

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**Wagon Fatally Hurts Boy.**  
Joseph D. Destifano, six years old, was run over by a horse drawing a wagon of the American Wet Wash Company as he was crossing the street this afternoon in front of his home, No. 37 East One Hundred and Eighty street. The horse stepped on the child's head, crushing the skull. Dr. Longrook, who was called from the Harlem Hospital, said that Joseph would die. The driver of the wagon, Alex Schwartz, of No. 160 Essex street, was arrested and was held without bail in the Harlem Police Court.

**Fisheries Conference Here.**  
Sir Edward Morris, Premier of Newfoundland, and L. P. Brodeur, Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, held a preliminary conference here today on the Hague fisheries award. With Sir Allan Acheson, Minister of Justice, they are on their way to Washington to discuss the same question with the American State Department. A formal conference between representatives of the three governments will take place in that city Monday.

**Big Trust Cases Up To-Day.**  
WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The Tobacco Trust and Standard Oil cases will come up for reargument before the complete bench of the Supreme Court today. They will be taken up in the order mentioned.

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"Her condition is awful," said her friend to an Evening World reporter.

Mr. Jerome was very much disturbed today. She was out of her house at No. 25 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street early and went directly to the home of a physician friend in Harlem, where she waited to receive messages from a number of persons who were scurrying about town trying to get hold of her brother. After a messenger had arrived with a bundle of deeds and other documents she went away.

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"I never saw a person as terribly upset and so near the verge of a breakdown."

**More Family History.**  
Louis Kaufman of No. 201 Bergen street, Brooklyn, a first cousin of Joseph G. Robin and Dr. Robinson, came to the District Attorney's office this afternoon and told Mr. Whitman that the Robinson family came to this country about twenty-four years ago. Kaufman, whose mother is a sister of Mrs. Herman Robinson, sheltered the emigrants at his home, No. 174 Division street. Old man Robinson and his oldest son, Frederick, went to Atlanta, Ga., shortly after their arrival and stayed there for several months. On their return, Joseph, who then bore the family name, went to Atlanta, but did not stay very long. Subsequently the Robinson family went to live in Union avenue, Williamsburg, where they were rejoined by Joseph.

Kaufman said that he had not seen Joseph since he went to Atlanta, but he had been a frequent visitor of the Robinsons and had often heard the mother bewail the estrangement of her son and daughter from their parents.

**Gave Sister \$500,000 Estate.**  
The contention of former District Attorney Jerome that Robin is without a dollar is subject to dispute. It has been learned that on Dec. 23, the day before Robin was surrendered by Mr. Jerome, he transferred to his sister, Dr. Louise Robinson, his valued estate at Wading River, L. I., valued at more than \$500,000. This transfer was made subsequent to Robin's commitment to an insane asylum as an incompetent and while he was, as Mr. Jerome declared in court, a "ward of the Supreme Court."

The Wading River estate is a magnificent country residence on the north shore of Long Island. The house alone cost \$125,000. The house was worked for Robin there say he made a practice of entertaining women from New York at week ends, and also had as his guests many prominent New Yorkers.

**Say It Isn't Charles F. Murphy.**  
One of the former employees of Robin said yesterday that Charles F. Murphy, the leader of Tammany Hall, was a frequent visitor at Robin's. This statement lacks corroborative evidence. Mr. Murphy does not know Robin, his friends say, and never visited Robin's place. The Charles F. Murphy summer place at Good Ground is many miles from Wading River.

Thomas F. Murphy, the Assistant Postmaster, who is a director in several of Robin's enterprises, visited him at Wading River. This employee of Robin's evidently confused Thomas F. Murphy with Charles F. Murphy.

The Wading River estate is held in the name of the Wading River Realty Company. It was the habit of Robin to hold property in the name of corporations controlled by himself.

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